

eat and bread; but I have made a vow never to drink aguardiente again. Two of us got drunk on it, four or five years ago, in Granada, and we quarreled. My comrade drew his knife and stabbed me here, in the left shoulder. I was furious, and cut him across the breast. We both went to the hospital. I for three months and he for six, and he died in a few days after getting out. It cost my poor father many pesos, and he, too, and others, died.

I rowed to the Virgin that I would never
achieve again.

For the first league our road lay over the rich
ga of Granada, but gradually became wider
more waste. Passing the long, desert
idge, known as the "Last Sign of the Moor,"
I struck across a region of low hills. The
ad was very deep, from the recent rains, and
added, at short intervals, by *ruje crosses*,
ected to persons who had been murdered.

I took a grim delight in giving me the
story of each. Beyond the village of Lama-
mo, where the salt-pans in the basin of the
rivers, we ascended the mountain ridge which
rms the southern boundary of the Vega
Granada, nearly twenty miles distant, was still
sible. The Alhambra was dwindled to a
eck, and I took my last view of it and the
significant landscape which lies spread out be-
reit. The Sierra Nevada, rising to the height
12,000 feet above the sea, was perfectly free
our clouds, and the whole range was visible at
a glance. All its chasms were filled with
ow, and for nearly half-way down its sides
ere was not a speck of any other color. Its
mmits were almost wholly devoid of a shade,
and their rounded and craggy outlines red-
tified against the sky, like ivory inlaid on a
ble of lapis-lazuli.

From these waste hills we descended into the
lley of Cádiz, whose poplar-fringed river had
en so swollen by the rains that the *correo*
on Malaga had only succeeded in passing it
at morning. We forded it without accident,
and crossing a loftier and bleaker range, came
w into the valley of the Marchena. High on
cliff over the stream stood Alhama, my rest-
place for the night. The natural warm baths,
account of which this spot was so beloved by
e Moors, are still resorted to in the summer.

large, half a mile further down the river. The town occupies the crest of a narrow promontory, bounded, on all sides but one, by tremendous precipices. It is one of the most picturesque

I found terrible quarters in a house on the *azra*, and found the remaining hour of daylight to be the worst. The people looked at me with curiosity, and some boys, walking on the edge of the *tajo*, or precipice, threw over stones that might see how deep it was. The rock in some cases quite overhung the bed of the Marchana, which half-girdles its base. The close scrutiny in which I was subjected by the crowd in the *azra* called to mind all I had heard of Spanish jails and robbers. I was asked, "How well are you?" and received such an exorbitant bill for returning that I was ready to exclaim, with *Don Quixote*, "Woe is me, Alhama!" On com-

Mr. BAYARD opposed the allowance of the interest.
Mr. BUTLER eloquently advocated the bill.
The subject was postponed till next Friday.
The bill for the relief of Azmath M. Elliott was passed.
A motion ordering an adjournment till Monday was agreed to.
In Executive Session the debate on Badger's

North Pearl-sts.
Grand Temple of Honor and members of Subordinate
Temples at hall No. 64 Greene-st.
Members of Subordinate Divisions at the Division
Room, No. 54 State-st.
At 9 o'clock precisely the procession will form in the
following order:
Grand Marshal and Aids,
Cooke's Brass Band.

indebted for an additional flavor, and no "thorough-bred gentleman" could behave at table with more ease and propriety. He is as moderate as a Bedouin in his wants, and never touches the burning aguardiente which the muleteers are accustomed to drink. I asked him the reason of this. "I drink wine, Señor,"

At noon next day we were again in the saddle, and took the road to the Baths of Caracalla. The tall factory chimneys of Malaga, vomiting forth streams of black smoke, marred the serenity of the sky; but the distant view of the city is very fine. The broad vega, watered by the